

## "When I Think of All the Homes"

When I think of all the homes  
Where I could have been born,  
I'm thankful for my mom and dad  
Whose love my life adorned.  
I'm thankful how they cared for me  
When I was just a boy,  
And all the time they spent with me  
To fill my life with joy.  
We had the best vacations  
Any family could take:  
We spent much time in Canada  
With fish in many lakes.  
Our cabin in Roscommon  
Was the place of holidays;  
With beachfront and with sledding hills  
We used to spend our days.  
I'm thankful how they sacrificed  
To pay my way through school  
Where I could learn to serve the Lord  
Equipped with better tools.  
I'm thankful for the lessons taught  
That helped me be a man;  
I'm thankful for the times they helped  
And lent to me their hands.  
I'm thankful for their thoughtfulness  
And love towards all my kids  
And all the time they spent with them  
And ev'rything they did.  
I'm thankful God for mom and dad  
They were your gifts to me;  
I'm looking forward to the day  
Again their eyes I see.

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